Mt. Pean County Miner

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906

THE official count of the votes in this Congressional district shows that Capt. C. F. Barclay was elected by 4688 plurality. This is a magnificent endorsement for Mr. Barclay.

THE manner in which Governor-elect Edwin S. Stuart renews his pre-election pledges for reform is winning him many friends among those who opposed his election with their ballots.

THE rumor circulated throughout the world on Sunday that King Alfonso XIII of Spain had been assassinated created a great sensation and the news that the rumor was untrue was welcome news.

THE arrest of a number of Patterson, N. J., anarchists at Naples, where they had gone for the purpose of assassinating the King of Italy and the Duke and Duchess of Aosta, is announced in special dispatches.

IN the 15th Congressional district, which comprises Potter, Tioga, Lycoming and Clinton counties, William B. Wilson, Democrat, was elected over Elias Deemer, Republican, by about 500. Mr. Deemer's defeat is blameable to the fusion movement.

THE Bradford newspapers have all united in urging that the councils of that city break their foolish deadlock on approving the mayor's appointment of Bert McAllister as chief of the fire department and confirm his appointment. Chief McAllister is an excellent man for the position and is deservedly popular in Bradford.

TREASURER BERRY says he has not finished his capitol scandal investigations. Of course he hasn't. Just because election is over would be no good reason why any important matter of that character should be dropped. The people of the State wish to learn the entire truth about the vexed question.—Bradford Era.

A COLLISION of a B. & O. emigrant train and a freight train near Woodville, Ind., on Monday resulted in the death of 47 people and 36 more were injured, some of whom will die. Of the dead 45 were burned beyond identification. The disaster was caused by a blunder of some employe of the railroad but just where the blame lies has not yet been determined.

THE death of Major General William Rufus Shafter, U. S. A., (retired) occurred at 12:45 p. m. Monday, Nov. 12, at the ranch of Capt. W. H. McKittrick, his son in-law, 20 miles south of Bakersfield, Cal., after an illness of seven days, despite the best medical attention obtainable in California. While returning from the polls last Tuesday Gen. Shafter contracted a severe cold which developed into pneumonia.

THE National Congress on Uniform Divorce Laws is in session at Philadelphia this week and a great deal of interest is being taken in this work. The delegates have strong hopes of getting uniform divorce laws passed in every State in the Union. The causes for which divorce can be granted are infidelity, felony, bigamy, desertion, habitual drunkenness and intolerable cruelty, and in the discussion of the various sections there was but little dissension to any of these reasons.

A MOST deplorable state of lawlessness exists in Pittsburg at present. Murders, holdups and burglaries are almost as common as they were in the wild west during the gold excitement. On Sunday three murders were committed, a woman had her hands nailed to a plank, after the manner of the crucifixion, and burglaries were too numerous to mention. Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock a woman was held up and robbed at the corner of Sixth avenue and Wood street. In nearly all the cases the guilty parties escape owing to lack of sufficient police protection.

ATTORNEY GENERAL CARSON has taken a firm stand in the probing of the alleged graft in the new capitol building. He recently addressed a letter to the contractor who supplied the furnishings. His reply was not satisfactory and he addressed another letter to him in which he is asked to reply to 20 questions relative to the furnishings, bid, etc. The attorney general's letter covers the grounds thoroughly and shows that there is to be no "white washing" of an alleged steal so far as he is concerned. Even Mr. Berry can find no fault, but commends the actions of Mr. Carson. Let there be a full and rigid investigation, and if there has been any wrong-doing, let the guilty be punished.

THE campaign just closed, said by experts to have been the most nerve straining political contest in the history of America, has cost the lives of five candidates for office, who have succumbed from actual consumption of life force. Rockwood Hoar, candidate for Congress in the third Massachusetts district, died Nov. 1; John H. Ketcham, candidate for congress in the twenty-first New New York district, died Nov. 4; Thos. S. Delaney, candidate for assemblyman in Brooklyn, died Nov. 2; the funeral of Wm. Hughes, judicial candidate in Brooklyn, was held Nov. 5, and Wm. P. Minahan, independent candidate for congress in the eighth Wisconsin district, died eight days before election. No deaths have been reported of Pennsylvania candidates.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10, 1906.

There has been such a shake up in both Cabinet and diplomatic circles in the past few weeks that when society re-assembles for the winter season it will be almost impossible to know "where it is at," or to recognize Washington in view of all the changes that have been made. The Cabinet changes that were slated from the White House a week or more ago have now been succeeded by the announcement that Secretary Hitchcock will retire, Attorney General Moody will be given a place on the Supreme Bench, vice Associate Justice Brown, and that "Jimmy" Garfield will enter the Cabinet as the Secretary of the Interior.

In addition to this, Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, will retire. His successor has not yet been named, but during the interim a new Councilor of Embassy will be appointed in the person of E. W. Howard, until recently British Consul General at Crete. The chances are that the British Ambassador will be succeeded by Lord Curzon, whose wife, Miss Mary Leiter of Washington, died only a few weeks ago. Lord Curzon is very well known in Washington, as indeed he is in nearly every quarter of the world, and is on his way to this city now. He has had a varied experience in British Diplomatic service, has been the rounds of all the principal Embassies in Europe in every capacity from Secretary to Minister, and wound up an eventful chapter of his career by serving a term and a half as Viceroy of India. It was while he was in that position that he had his now memorable row with General Kitchener, which resulted in his resignation because he was not willing to allow General Kitchener as the head of the military department in India to run the whole of the Indian Empire without regard to the civil administration. Lord Curzon is known in this country, of course, principally as the husband of Mary Leiter. It would be an injustice however, to a very able man to deny him any other title to fame. He was Under Secretary to the Foreign Office during Lord Salisbury's premiership and has travelled all over Asia and has written three very able books on Asiatic travels and the Central Asian question. He is rich in his own right and was made richer through his American marriage. He has led a particularly clean personal existence and furnishes one of the few examples wherein an American girl did not make a mistake in marrying a foreign nobleman.

After his return to England from India he was made warden of the Cinque Ports as an indication that the British Government, while not supporting him in his quarrel with General Kitchener, still held him in very high esteem. If he comes to Washington as Ambassador, he will have the advantage of being very closely in touch with all the questions in controversy between this country and Great Britain, and he will add essentially to the social life in Washington.

The retirement of Secretary Hitchcock from the Interior Department was not at all unexpected. He has held the position for eight years, ever since his return from Russia where he was American Ambassador. He has worked very hard in the Department, and it was not his fault that there have been more unsavory scandals in connection with Land Office matters during his administration than have ever been discovered before in the incumbency of one Secretary. Mr. Hitchcock has not been an approachable man while in the Department, and there is a question whether any Secretary could retire from the Cabinet with a more hearty approval from the newspaper correspondents who were thrown in contact with him. One contact of this sort was usually sufficient for any of them. At the same time nobody has ever questioned the fact that he was absolutely honest and a tremendously hard worker, and it has been due in all probability to this honesty that so many of the land frauds that have been cryptic for almost a generation have been uncovered and prosecuted.

His successor, "Jimmy" Garfield, will have the distinction of being the youngest Cabinet officer under President Roosevelt, and one of the youngest that has ever sat at the Cabinet table. Next to him in point of youth comes Postmaster General Cortelyou. Mr. Garfield is rich in his own right, and is one of the coterie of young men, including A. W. Cooley, Assistant Secretary Lawrence Murray and Gifford Pinchot who are very close personally to the President and who constitute the famous "Lawn Tennis Board," that is supposed to aid him in his political deliberations. Mr. Garfield has been Commissioner of Corporations and has not made any serious mistakes during his administration, and his course as a Cabinet member will be watched with considerable interest by his friends.

President Roosevelt's departure for Panama this week marks the first occasion on which a President of the United States has gone off our mainland during his term of office. Technically Panama is not outside of the United States, but the President will leave the shelter of the American flag during one portion of his trip when he dines with the President of the Republic of Panama. He is now on his way to the Canal Zone aboard the battleship Louisiana. She is convoyed by the cruisers Tennessee and Washington, who will remain in her company during the whole of the sea trip. The party will go south through the Old Bahama Passage, between Hayti and Cuba, arriving at Colon, on the north side of the Isthmus, November 15. They will spend three days inspecting the Canal Zone, and leaving there on the 18th, will return to the United States by way of Porto Rico, stopping for a look at San Juan. They will leave there on November 23rd and are due back in Washington on the 27th. Every arrangement has been made on board the Louisiana for the President's personal comfort and the battleship will be in wireless communication with some of the American wireless stations during the whole of her cruise. These messages will be relayed to Washington so that the President will be kept constantly in touch with the White House. Secretary Root will act for him in official capacity while he is gone.

One of the most remarkable refunds that has ever been made to the United States Treasury came in the shape of a check this week from Representative Pollard of Nebraska, who was made an ad interim appointe to Congress and who has just been re-elected. He was given a salary check for $1,861.61, during a time when he had not been serving and as some question had been raised during his campaign for re-election over his right to this money, he promptly turned it in to the Treasury and thereby secured at least $100,000 worth of advertising at the expense of $1,861.61 worth of salary. The joke of it is that now the Government has received the money back it does not know what to do with it because the action is entirely unprecedented, and there is a question to what fund it should be deposited.

Subscribe for the MINER.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a smal' steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

OLEAN'S BEST FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER STORE.

DO YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY?

THIS store is run with the idea of making money just the same as any other business, but we are satisfied with a smaller profit than most stores. We claim to sell just as cheap as any city store or catalog house, and you can see before you buy. We pack and pay freight on all purchases of $5 or over. If you purchase $25 we allow railroad fare one way; on $50 we allow railroad fare both ways. This is no extra expense to you and you have the advantage of our large assortment and low prices.

OUR stock of Furniture, Wall Papers and Pictures is the largest in this city and our prices the lowest. Perhaps we are new to you, but we refer to any number of pleased customers in Olean and nearby towns. The owner of this store has been connected with other Olean stores for the past 25 years and knows the wants of this trade thoroughly. All we ask is a look, no obligation to buy, but we feel certain you can supply your furniture needs here to the best advantage. Remember our location, directly opposite the handsome new Exchange Bank building. The only furniture store on your left as you come up town from railroad station.

W. L. CRANNELL,

Olean's Best Furniture and Wall Paper Store. Fine Picture Framing.

SEE THE GROWTH OF THE

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.

NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,189.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,608.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	49,253.68
July 1, 1905	17,401	87,399.99
August 1, 1905	19,018	100,307.66
September 1, 1905	20,530	118,546.91
October 1, 1905	21,930	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,501	158,278.80
December 1, 1905	25,493	189,858.90
January 1, 1906	27,255	222,918.83

Claims Paid to Date, $36,343.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END 5 YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YOUNGS HATS $3.00

NEW SUITS AND OVERCOATS. $6.00 to $22.00. A new and large stock to pick from.

New Wing Collars

And a swell line of the Latest Neckwear For Men and Boys.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

MONTHLY STYLE BOOK FREE.

TAKING INVENTORY.

Therefore I have discontinued the pre-inventory sale of 10 per cent discount, taking effect October 1.

Although while taking this inventory, we have fixed up a bargain counter, on which are placed some very good bargains, reduced in prices, below their value.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

June 25, 1906.

Everything New, Stylish Up-to-Date in Merchant Tailoring,

G. W. SHILLENN

-THE LEADING TAILOR.

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

WE CAN SUPPLY THEM

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED

MANY NEW NOVELTIES, Etc.

H. C. WELLS

At the Eleventh Hour

By BEATRICE STURGES

Everything in the room betokened confusion and busy preparation for some event of considerable importance. A pile of notes just finished lay on the desk; two trunks, one already strapped and the other standing open, indicated a journey; several frocks occupied the bed, piles of lingerie filled the chairs, various other feminine belongings were scattered about and a maid was hastily transferring them to the open trunk and the new hand bag which stood on a table. Now and again she addressed some question to the girl who still sat at the desk and who answered in monosyllables and with a preoccupied air.

"Oh, put in or leave out whatever you like, Marie. It doesn't make a bit of difference!" she exclaimed at last impatiently.

Marie, wondering within, obeyed, but presently she came forward with something which she begged mademoiselle to try on.

"Truly, it must be seen if it is what you call all right," she protested, and the girl rose and walked to the mirror.

She was wearing a long, loose gown of yellow silk, and her nut brown hair was caught up loosely on her head. Marie stepped in front of her for a moment, did a little adjusting and patting this way and that, and then stepped back with voluble expressions of admiration.

The girl looked into the glass as if in a dream, and then her heart throbbed painfully. She had put off the full realization of what she was about to do and lived in a vague hope that something would happen to stop it, but now as she looked [illegible] mirror and saw herself at last enveloped in the white mist of a wedding veil the bitter truth came home. The bridal symbol, so sweet and lovely in itself, became suddenly hateful to her, for in all its frailty it brought to her the stern realization that the next day at noon in St. John's church she, Lucy Rutherford, was to be married to a man she did not love.

How different, oh, how different it might have been!

She tore off the veil and threw herself on the bed in a passion of tears. She never would do it, she told herself over and over; she never could do it! What did she care if Marie did see? The whole world might see! It could see tomorrow, and they all could have their presents back—she didn't care. It didn't make any difference what her stepmother said or did or threatened—she could marry him herself. But, as for Lucy, she simply hated Hugh Goring all at once, and she never wanted to see him again.

She sat up presently and bathed her eyes in the water the discreet Marie brought to her and felt better. Then as the maid turned again to her packing Lucy thought miserably of a certain night six months ago when she had quarreled so bitterly with Ralph Anderson and he had left her presence without one backward look and a very vicious slam of the door. Oh, how foolish and trivial a lovers' quarrel seems when six months have gone by! Lucy knew that if she and Ralph once looked into each other's eyes again it must and would be all right once more. But how was this to happen? In the heat and suddenness of his wrath Ralph had rushed away to the vague and indefinable wilds of Texas, and Lucy never knew whether he received that little note she sent him the morning after their quarrel. She had said only: "Dear Ralph—If you are sorry, I am too. Lucy."

Anyhow he never replied, and maybe by this time he was already in love with some horse riding girl in Texas, while she was supposed to be making her last joyful preparations for marrying another man.

"Oh, well," she had said to herself, "a girl has to do something!"

She rose and went over to the desk again, where from a secret hiding place she drew a photograph—a snapshot of an athletic young man in tennis flannels, with a racket in his hand and a bright smile on his face. Her eyes filled with tears as she kissed it and murmured, "My sweetheart, I shall always love you."

While her lips still pressed the picture a sharp ring startled her.

"You answer it, Marie. It's probably the caterer or somebody asking about tomorrow. Tell them Mrs. Rutherford is out and to call up in the morning."

The surprised maid, knowing well that Mrs. Rutherford was in, stepped out into the hall to answer the telephone. In a moment she returned.

"It was for you, mademoiselle—a gentleman who insisted—so I have turn ze switch."

Lucy sat down again at the desk and took up the receiver.

"Yes, this is Miss Rutherford."

The voice at the other end of the wire was strangely familiar. It made her cheeks burn, her heart throb and her eyes shine. She almost dropped the receiver.

"Why, Ralph!" she exclaimed.

Again the voice spoke rapidly.

"Yes," she replied, "it is a little late for a call.

"What's that? Wanted to answer my note? Well, you've had lots of time to do it in.

"Oh, just received it today? I wrote it six months ago.

"I don't think much of the way they take care of mail at your club, but—

"Well, I hope it's all right now; but, you see—well, it's kind of hard to explain things over a telephone.

"Tomorrow? I'm afraid I'll be busy tomorrow.

"What makes my voice sound so queer? Oh, I don't know. I meant that I had an engagement for tomorrow—until a little while ago. By the way, you didn't say what your answer to the note was.

"Really? And you did think of me while you were gone? And you still care?

"I should think my note told you that. Of course I do. I never stopped.

"Yes," faintly "ever heard that rot about tomorrow? Well, I'm not. I made up my mind ten minutes before you called up, and when the bell rang I was I'll tell you when I see you.

"Right away? Why, it's after 10 o'clock.

"Any chances? What on earth do you mean?

"Ralph! I never heard of such a thing!

"Yes-es, I suppose I could. Of course I'd bring Marie. You're sure it's the only way?

"Yes, the bishop's sure to be at home.

"All right, then—in half an hour, when we see the carriage turn in front of the house.

"Yes, sweetheart. I do, I do! And I don't care if central does hear."

The receiver was hung up with a rush. Miss Rutherford flew to the door after the wildly curious Marie, who had been listening outside in the hall to every word, and pulled her in.

"Hurry, hurry, Marie! Just the bag, never mind the trunk. That can wait. Where's my brown suit?"

"But, mademoiselle!"

"That's all right—you're coming too. Here! Wait till I write a note to Mrs. Rutherford. It's too bad for her to miss the show, but she will probably console Mr. Goring without any trouble."

She looked around the room and then at the bag where Marie had stowed everything necessary. From the window she saw a large carriage slowly approaching.

"Marie, Marie!" she exclaimed. "Put this in that big box and bring it along." In her eagerness she lifted the dainty mass of white satin and lace and the filmy veil. The maid opened her lips to protest and then tied up the package.

"Goodness!" exclaimed Lucy as they started down the stairs. "Did you think I could get married without my wedding dress?"

Outside in the carriage Ralph was impatiently waiting.

DESTINY OF THE JEW.

To Give the World a Homogeneous Humanity, Says Walter Hurt.

Zionism, as it presents itself to me, is a beautiful but a barren dream. It is the noble conception of a splendid sentimentalist, born from the grand brain and nursed in the great heart of Theodore Herzl and well calculated to inspire the imagination of a people that have cherished through the centuries its imperishable ideals. It is the flower of a mighty love that never can know a momentary fruition.

In this clannishness of the Jew, engendered by ages of persecution, we find the philosophy of conditions that appear to us as cruel. His has been but a preparatory experience. The strongest bond of brotherhood in the world today is that of Jewish blood. It is the red badge of a freemasonry founded on a community of suffering, and its ritual is written large upon each heart in letters of pain. And this it is that at last will weld the world together. With the infusion of Jewish blood into the universal social body—a blood become so distinctive that it will tincture the whole vast volume—men will meet from the ends of the earth and, looking in each other's face, will recognize a clansman.

This is the destiny reserved for the Jew—this is his sociologic function—to break down the barriers of race that partition society into nations and give to the world a homogeneous humanity.—Walter Hurt in Culturist.

Shrinking Flannel.

All good flannel is shrunk before being offered to the public, and the process is carried on by the most experienced cloth workers. The flannels are pinced between two heavy wet sheets first and left in that position for twenty-four to thirty-six hours. When removed they are spread out on specially prepared rails in a drying room heated by steam pipes, where they are allowed to remain until thoroughly dry. The next process is to place the lengths of the flannel in folds between layers of glossy paper and subject it to a pressing by hydraulic machines. The more pressure they are subjected to the more valuable and heavy the flannels become.—London Graphic.

An Ungallant Wish.

In the court of sessions in Scotland the judges who do not attend or give a proper excuse for their absence are by law liable to a fine. This law, however, is never enforced, but it is common on the first day of the session for the absentees to send an excuse to the lord president. Lord Stonefield having sent such an excuse, on the president mentioning it the late Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield said in his broad dialect, "What excuse can a stout fellow like him ha'e?" "My lord," said the president, "he has lost his wife." The justice, who was fitted with a Xantippe, replied: "Has he? That is a gude excuse indeed. I wish we had a' the same."

Real Evidence.

"My only objection to the young man," said the father, speaking of the youth who proposed to his daughter, "is that he doesn't seem to have the least bit of sense or foresight."

"But," answered the mother, "he has as much sense as you had when you asked for my hand."

"Confound it! That's just why I object to him."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Same Old Watch.

"Hello, Rummel. I hear you had your watch stolen the other day."

"Yes, but the thief is already caught. Just think, the fool took it to the pawnshop, and there they immediately recognized it as mine and detained him."—Fliegende Blatter.

Bohemian Rates.

Van Dauber—How much do you pay a week for your board and room? Scribbler — Well, some expressmen charge me $1 and some 75 cents.—Puck.

THE GUANACO.

A Patagonian Animal That Seeks Its Own Graveyard.

It seems [illegible] the guanaco is already [illegible] the goal [illegible] Patagonian animal's instinct when the hour of death approaches is a certain river bed which has become a perfect museum of their bones.

Mr. Hudson notes that it is only the guanaco of the southern extremity of the South American continent that has this habit, a habit restricted to descendants of forefathers who lived in an extremely rigorous climate. Mr Hudson conjectures that among these forefathers the instinct grew up when the stress of hunger and cold was very dire of resorting to this sheltered place in the river bed, where they might find warmth in their own closely collected numbers and possibly food. By a continual survival of those which betook themselves to this place of refuge the race instinct would be formed of resorting thither when they felt the tides of life running low. This feeling Mr. Hudson argues, their descendants are likely to experience now at the approach of the hour of death.

But now it is no longer just a passing spell of extreme cold that leads them thither. The death call has come, and they must lay their bones in the common mortuary. It is not "in order to die" that the guanaco seeks this place; it would be nearer the truth if we were to say it was "in order to live."

But the most true account of all is that it is in mere obedience to the inherited instinct that the guanaco resorts to this refuge.

Yet another instance of this mysterious guidance is afforded by the habit of the rattlesnakes in the colder countries to assemble together for hibernation in caves. These snakes on emerging from the caves cover long distances in their wanderings, their young are generally born far away, and yet these young succeed in finding their way to the caves with the greatest certainty.—London Spectator.

TASTES IN CIGARS.

Some Men Like Their Tobacco Moist and Some Like It Dry.

The public taste for cigars varies in different localities and countries, and in all the large factories cigars are conditioned to suit the demands of the country to which they are to be sent. In Europe, more especially in the British isles, the consumer of cigars requires that they should be dry—in fact, almost brittle. It is a common incident in that country to see a smoker take his cigar and place it to his ear to see if it will give forth a crackling sound, and if it does not crackle the cigar is considered too moist. Pipe smoking tobaccos, however, are required very moist.

In the United States the proper condition for cigars and pipe smoking tobaccos is just the reverse. The American smoker requires his cigars in such a condition that the wrapper, binding and filler will yield to the pressure of the fingers without cracking or breaking the wrapper, while, on the other hand, the smoking tobaccos, especially the granulated tobaccos, must be moderately dry.

Various methods are employed for keeping cigars and tobaccos in the proper condition, but up to the present time no method has been devised that will act automatically. Both manufactured tobacco and cigars are susceptible to climatic conditions, and it requires the constant attention of the manufacturer and dealer to regulate the moisture in his stock cupboard or showcase. In retail stores great trouble is experienced in keeping the air in the showcases in the proper condition, especially when these are constantly being opened. In warm wet weather more moisture is admitted than is needed, while during the cold winter months the cigars are apt to become too dry, especially in the upper part of the showcases.—Science.

First Printing Press.

The first printing press in the eastern settlement of America was set up in 1638. In the summer of that year a ship bearing a printing press, a printer and three pressmen arrived on the shores of New England, the printer being Stephen Daye. In the same year the press was set up at Cambridge. One of the earliest and perhaps the most celebrated of the issues was "The Bay Psalm Book." It is interesting to know that the actual press is still preserved. After various wanderings in Boston, Connecticut, New Hampshire and Vermont it was found in Windsor county and presented to the Vermont Historical society.

Silenced.

"What did you mean by starting the story that I was an unbeliever in the Scriptures?" asked the deacon in great wrath.

"Well, deekin," said the man who had originated the report, "you know you told me that all you said about that hoss I bought was as true as gospill. An' you know how true it was."

"Er—ah," said the deacon.

His Education.

"Yes, Markley came in for a fortune the other day. He's actually got more money now than he knows what to do with."

"Yes. There are certain people who will be anxious to meet him now, and after that he'll know more."—Philadelphia Press.

They know not their own defects who search for defects in others.—Sanskrit Proverb.

Petition to Satisfy Mortgage.

In the matter of Petition of Annie Sullivan to satisfy mortgage. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County. No. 50, December Term, 1906.

To Baran M. Peasley, her heirs or representatives:

You are hereby required to appear at our Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, on the Second Monday of December, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., to answer a petition of Annie Sullivan to satisfy a certain mortgage given by her to you, the said Sarah M. Peasley.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1906.

O. E. Judd, Atty. for Annie Sullivan.

SPECIAL CUT PRICES CONTINUED

EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING.

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satify the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and disbursing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer as well as ours.

Investigate,

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide it strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is useless. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is thick, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—in tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

(ALL DEALERS)

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,

Smethport, Pa.

Beech-Nut Sliced Bacon

is a dainty breakfast dish for people who like good things to eat. The "Beech-Nut" kind has a delicious flavor and can be used in many ways. We recommend it to you.

J. Colegrove,

Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Notice In Divorce.

A. D. No, 168 June Term, 1906.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Edna Warren did, on the 23th day of April 1906, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, A. E. Warren.

We therefore command you, the said A. E. Warren, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Edna Warren and show cause, if any you have, why the said Edna Warren, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1906.

Gallup & Bouton, Libellant's Attorney

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Not a week passes in Greater Pittsburg that some person does not make a big pile of money in her realty. There is more money made every year in realty than in all the stocks sold on the Stock Exchanges. Industrial realty pays the biggest profit and enhances more quickly in value.

The best industrial realty in Greater Pittsburg is

Arlington Park Plan

This property is located right in the heart of Greater Pittsburg—the center of a district that pays out over $130,000,000 in wages. Arlington Park Plan lots are one acre plots—large enough to subdivide into

10 City Lots 25x100 Feet, and You Can Have Them for the Price of One

They have all the conveniences—water, gas, electric light and telephone service.

$25 secures any of these choice plots; $8 to $25 per month pays for them. No interest—no taxes—free deed in case of death.

FREE RAILROAD FARE. Any person within a radius of 100 miles of Pittsburg will be furnished with round trip transportation providing he or she comes to Arlington Park and buys a lot.

There are but 225 lots in this plan. We are satisfied that these will be sold in a short time. We have no favorites—first come first served.

Arlington Park adjoins Wilmerding—the great Westinghouse town—McKeesport, and East Pittsburg.

Send To-day for Illustrated Folder—Tells all About This Great Opportunity—its free

G. M. Cypher & Co.

506 Locust Street

McKEESPORT

PENNA

REFERENCES:—First National Bank, McKeesport, Pa.; Treasury Trust Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CUT HERE

C. M. CYPHER & CO., 506 Locust St., McKeesport, Pa.

Please send me Your Illustrated Folder telling about your Arlington Park Plan of Lots.

Name

St. and No.

Town

State

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gallup & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.

Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War, claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 187 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

Physicians.

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—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Drug Store.

Calls answered promptly day or night.

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Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 81 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

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TREATS

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Diseases.

100 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

Over Fischer's Grocery,

C. M. COLEGROVE

COUNTY SURVEYOR

SMETHPORT PENNA.

Office at residence, 402 W. King St.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.

F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.

This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

T. H. PURTLE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

The Samaritans

By C. B. LEWIS

Miss Duella Mims, as her cards read was an elocutionist and quite willing to help others over the same road for pay. So long as her ambition was kept within bounds and her prices were not too steep her native town of 5,000 inhabitants supplied a fair number of pupils, and the local press now and then referred to her in a way that was pleasing.

One unfortunate day Miss Mims decided that elocution such as hers should have no limits. The village boy who fell into the frog pond decided that if it was good for him it ought to be good for the whole United States. Miss Mims reasoned after the same fashion. She collected her bills, packed her trunk and set out for the metropolis, and never was a young woman more sanguine.

In a week she was surprised. In a month she was tired. In two months she had decided to drop elocution and look for a place as a typist and stenographer. Her mind was fully made up on this point, and yet she could not let go of elocution with a bang. She must part from it by degrees and make the parting less painful.

Miss Mims sat at the open window of her boarding house and dulled with elocution. In her well modulated voice she went over three or four of her choicest gems and then brought out "The Wanderer."

She had always made a hit in this. It was about a lovely girl who left her village home for a great city, and after using up all her money and pawning everything that her uncle would advance on she committed suicide, and the landlady found her dead when she went in to collect her week's rent in advance.

In elocuting this pathetic appeal Miss Mims had to simulate discouragement, sorrow, grief, appeal, resignation and several other things calculated to arouse human interest, and she had an audience without knowing it.

On the floor above was a young man who had been in the boarding house almost as long as she had, but they had not been introduced and had taken very little interest in each other. He was the audience on this night. Miss Mims' voice floated up to him, and he listened and became interested. Gradually he found his sympathies aroused. From what he could make out she was clean discouraged and ready for the deadly fumes of charcoal. She was even hungry for food at that moment, and there was no one in the great city to whom she could turn.

The young man was deeply affected. Here was a case right under his nose where sympathy and cash were required, and only that evening he had dodged the landlady when he came in. He was perturbed and upset for a few minutes, but finally reasoned it out that if the poor girl stuck to her programme and died it would save her being disappointed in love in the future.

When a long silence had followed her tearful appeal to heaven he brought out a manuscript and began to read aloud. He was no elocutionist. He might have been one had he not become a dramatist at an early age. The manuscript in his hands was a play written by himself. It is needless to give it a name, but it may be said to have been pathetic. It had a hero, and the hero went through trouble enough to swamp a canal boat within five miles of Troy. He kept hoping and hoping, but it was no use. As soon as he came in sight of a good thing it vanished. He hung on and hung on until the beef trust made its last raise, and then he starved to death with the same dignity that he had lived.

What the dramatist was reading was the soliloquy of the hero when he had abandoned all hope and decided that mince pie was no longer for him. The reverie of the elocutionist below was broken by his reading and raving. She listened, and tears of pity came to her eyes. She had thought the world was harsh to her, but here was a worse case than hers. She hadn't gone hungry yet, but here was a young man literally starving to death. She had heard him say that even the mice had abandoned his room and that, unable to find another morsel of food, the cricket no longer sang for him.

Miss Mims did what a practical young woman should do under the circumstances. The hour was not late, and she put on her hat and went downstairs and hunted up a delicatessen store and bought some smoked tongue and crackers. These would keep the spark of life in the young man over night, and next day things might turn for the better with him.

When the dramatist had concluded reading his hero's soliloquy—it was the millionth reading—his thoughts turned once more to the young woman below. He still had a couple of dollars left and he could not see her die for want of sustenance. In handing in the sustenance he would also hand in his sympathies and encouragement. If he found her obstinately determined to die he might even promise her a leading part in his comedy drama when it was finally put on the road.

He did the only sensible thing he had done since he spelled down a country school and got the idea therefrom that he was born for a dramatist. He put on his hat and went down and went to a saloon. He bought a bottle of beer and from the remains of the free lunch he gathered up some cheese and pretzels. Beer, cheese and pretzels as he had read in a medical magazine will keep a young woman alive for a whole week after she has determined to die.

The two Samaritans did not happen to meet at the door of the boarding house or on the stairs. They went to their rooms for a moment and then emerged on the errand of mercy. They met in the lower hall. The dramatist was the first to speak.

"My dear Miss Mims—you see I have heard your name," he began—"I have learned quite by accident that you are in a bit of trouble and need a friend. I have here some beer and cheese and pretzels, and if you could manage to make them do for a lunch this evening we will talk matters over in the morning."

"You—you are also in trouble, I learn," she stammered in reply. "I have some smoked tongue and crackers here, and if you can get along with them this evening"—

"My dear Miss Mims"—

"My dear Mr. Davis"—

"You surely don't think I'm starving?"

"And you can't think I have fasted all day?"

They sat down on the stairs and compared notes and soon got at the right of things and then sat down on the window seat at the end of the hall and formed the two lunches into a trust. As they ate and drank they learned each other's history. When they had finished she asked:

"How long have you been trying to place your play before the public?"

"Five years," he sighed. "How long have you been trying to get the people of this town to elocute?"

"Two months," and she sighed as well.

"Miss Mims," said the dramatist as he sought to take her hand, "I have known you but a brief half hour, but during that time"—

"Yes!"

Then the landlady appeared and said that altogether too much gas was being used throughout the house and it must be cut off in the halls; also that it was against the rules of the house to leave cracker crumbs around.

Next morning Miss Mims got a place with a hardware firm, and two days later Mr. Davis was seen bareheaded and with a pencil over his ear in front of a shoe store where they sold manufacturers' samples only—every pair warranted as represented or money refunded. The elocution, the dramatic, the sentiment, were there, and the landlady is expecting an announcement any evening.

Mixed Metaphors.

A minister said to his congregation, "Brethren, the muddy pool of politics was the rock on which I split."

An orator is credited with a peroration in which he spoke of "all ranks from the queen sitting on her throne to the cottager sitting on his cottage."

"My client acted boldly," said the counselor. "He saw the storm brewing in the distance, but he was not dismayed. He took the bull by the horns and had him indicted for perjury."

A Hindoo journalist, commenting on a political disturbance, said, "We cannot, from a distance, realize the intensity of the crisis, but it is a certain thing that many crowned heads must be trembling in their shoes."

An old negro woman whose needs were supplied by friends never failed to express her gratitude in original language; "You is powerful good to a pore ole 'oman like me, wid one foot in de grabe an' de oder a cryin' out. 'Lawd, how long, how long?'"

No one could imagine what a speaker meant when he said, "Diddy, diddy" and then stopped and after a moment of confusion said, "Diddy, biddy," and then, with a scarlet face and coldly perspiring brow, gasped out, "Diddy, hiddy, biddy doo?" Then he had to sit down and rest awhile before he could say, "Did he bid adieu?"—Christian Register.

The Shah and the Asparagus.

When Muzzaffar-ed-Din, shah of Persia, paid his first visit to England he was the guest of King Edward VII., then prince of Wales. On the evening of his arrival a banquet was held at the palace, and on the menu was asparagus. As it happened, the shah had never heard of, much less tasted, asparagus till that evening. When the dish was brought on he helped himself to half of it, picked each stalk up in his fingers, nibbled gingerly at the head and then threw the stalk on the carpet. To have let it remain on his plate would have been a breach of Persian etiquette. All eyes turned to the Prince of Wales. What was he going to do? The prince, tactful as ever, glanced at those about him, then at his plate; then he picked up stalk after stalk, ate what he wanted and threw the balance on the carpet behind his chair. A moment later thirty people in that room were eating asparagus in Persian fashion, and the attendants, who are trained to look more serious than ever on such occasions, never moved a muscle.—Black and White.

A Starveling Greyhound.

One rarely hears of a stray dog found practically starving in the streets of a city rising to fame and bringing fortune to its benefactor. Such, however, is the history of the celebrated dog Brigadier, which many years ago, after being hustled about the streets of Manchester, found a sympathetic friend in the late Mr. Foulkes of that city. Finding the dog in the streets homeless, Mr. Foulkes took it home, and with it, after careful training, succeeded in winning the Waterloo cup. With the money thus won Mr. Foulkes purchased a hotel at Withington, a suburb of Manchester, which he renamed the Waterloo hotel. In a quiet spot of the hotel grounds stands a tombstone erected to the dog's memory.—London Graphic.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

ORIENTAL CLUBS.

Why Almost Any Society For Any Purpose Can Succeed.

The oriental is passionately fond of club life, and the smaller the degree of personal liberty he enjoys in ordinary life the more intense is his enjoyment of membership in some brotherhood. It does not make very much difference what the nature of the club may be; it is the mere joy of club life, irrespective of object or principle, that appeals to him. Having once tasted this joy, he will do much rather than forego a continuance of it. Oriental society is so constituted that the family or clan is the social unit and not the individual. A man cannot be alone in his punishments, for they are also visited in greater or less degree upon his relatives as well. He cannot enjoy or suffer alone. Now, a club or society is a much smaller organization than society as a whole, and the individual forms a correspondingly larger fraction of it. This is an immense stimulus to self esteem. The man becomes somebody. This explains why almost any society, irrespective of its object, can instantly gather a numerous and enthusiastic constituency. Any man with a little tact could go out on the streets of Seoul and in twenty-four hours establish a society for the cultivation of mushrooms on thatched roofs, with president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and executive committee complete and a membership list as long as a piece of string, if not longer. Why? Simply because membership in "any old" society does just a little to lift a man out of the humdrum of life. —Korea News.

THE CLIMBING PERCH.

An East Indian Fish That Travels Over the Land.

As a rule, fish come out of the water only at the end of a line or by other involuntary process, but the climbing perch of the East Indies thinks nothing of leaving a pool with which it is not satisfied and starting overland in search of one more to its taste.

This usually happens as a result of the evaporation of a pool in the extremely dry season. When the fish decide that the water in the particular pool formed during the rainy season is in danger of drying out completely they make all preparations for moving and late at night or early in the morning deliberately climb the banks and start off in search of some more commodious pool or stream not in danger of going dry. When the journey is made at the hour it usually is the fish are favored by the heavy dew which lies on the grass, but if an emergency arises they will boldly strike out at noontime along the dusty road.

They travel by means of the strong bony fins which are full of sharp spines, like those of the common perch. They have a receptacle in which they carry water with them to moisten their gills. It is said that they will live several days out of water, and with the assistance of the dew laden grass the fish that starts in search of a satisfactory pool or stream is practically sure of living until it finds it. — Brockton Times.

Origin of "Jesuits."

The members of the Society of Jesus appear first to have been given their familiar short name, "Jesuits," by none other than Calvin. Pope Sixtus V. attempted to change their name from "Society of Jesus" to "Society of Ignatius," after their founder, Ignatius Loyola, but the attempt miscarried, and the Jesuits have never become "Ignatians," after the model of the Franciscans, Dominicans and Benedictines, although their enemies in Spain used to call them "Inigistas" (Inigo being the Spanish original of Loyola's Christian name). In France after their expulsion in 1765 those who ventured to remain temporarily called themselves "Fathers of the Faith," or "Clerks of the Sacred Heart."—London Chronicle.

The Daytime Nap.

Prolonged "forty winks" during the day are severely condemned by many doctors on the ground that they affect one's regular sleep. Scientists have found that in the ordinary course in the human being there is the greatest vitality between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. and the least between 2 o'clock and 6 o'clock in the morning. Long sleeps during the day interfere with this order of nature, sometimes causing headache. The nap of forty winks, but only forty, proves refreshing to many because it is too short to have any injurious consequences.

Magnanimity.

Magnanimity is never coupled with weakness. The large soul that embraces all mankind in love and sympathy, that is tender, compassionate and generous, is also strong, resolute and firm whenever principle, justice and truth are concerned. There is no cruelty like that of weakness; there is no power and courage and energy like those of true magnanimity.

Knew the Game.

Mother (who has been asked to suggest a game for a rainy afternoon)—Why don't you pretend you are me? And George can be daddy. Then you might play at housekeeping, Daughter—But, mother, we've quarreled once already.—Punch.

Open Mouthed.

Conceited Actor—You should have seen the audience sitting open mouthed when I was playing Hamlet last night. Critic—It must be dreadful to see an entire audience all yawning at once.

What a strange scene if the surge of conversation could suddenly ebb like a tide and show us the real state of people's minds!—Scott.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

SPENDING $7,000,000.

Pennsylvania Railroad Said to Have Appropriated That Amount for Improvements in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 8.—Rumor is current that the Pennsylvania railroad will soon award a contract whereby $17,000,000 will be expended in improving its terminals, enlarging its trackage facilities in the Greater Pittsburg district. The latest report has it that this amount and perhaps more will be expended and that a new Union station will be erected on the block extending from Sixth avenue to Fifth avenue and from Grant street to Smithfield street. It is also probable that the square bounded by Sixth and Seventh avenues and by Smithfield and Grant streets will be utilized in this improvement.

The new Union station, it is said, will be the finest on the P. R. R. lines—with the possible exception of its new New York City terminal. All the B. & O. trains will use the new station. The P. R. R. Company owns the property extending from the Union station at Twelfth street down to Seventh avenue, so it would not be a difficult matter to extend their tracks through to Fifth avenue.

The Home of Opportunity.

Greater Pittsburg is the greatest money-making center on earth—the home of iron, steel, coal and coke, plate glass, machinery, cork and various other products giving employment to hundreds of thousands. Her weekly payroll exceeds several millions. The capital of her banks and trust companies exceeds the combined capital, surplus and deposits of fifteen Southern states. She leads the world in tonnage. Her property value exceeds a billion dollars.

Fifth Avenue property which a few years ago sold for $8,500 a front foot is today selling at $18,000 per front foot. Smithfield St. property has advanced proportionately. Wood St., Liberty street and Penn Avenue property has advanced in like proportion. Residence property in the Oakland and East End districts has increased from 50 to 500 per cent. Throughout the Greater Pittsburg district this increase has taken place. In McKeesport in the past five years business property has increased 400 per cent, the same rule of increase applies to its residence property. Wilmerding and East McKeesport real estate has increased from 100 to 500 per cent. The growth and increase has been natural, steady and stable. Investors have made more money in Greater Pittsburg realty than in any other form of investment.

Where More Money Can Be Made.

Right in the midst of Greater Pittsburg's finest industrial district—between the Turtle Creek & Monongahela Valleys—lies Arlington Park—the heart of Greater Pittsburg. Arlington Park is the center of a district that is paying out each year over $13,000,000.00 in wages.

Arlington Park is a tract of 225 acres of practically level land subdivided into 225 lots. This tract adjoins Wilmerding at the head of Westinghouse avenue, but a few minutes walk from the P. R. R. station, where over 100 trains stop daily.

It also adjoins East McKeesport, and the belt car line connecting with every point in Allegheny county except those past it. Cars pass in both directions every 10 minutes. It is but 10 minutes ride from McKeesport and East Pittsburg and but 30 minutes ride from Pittsburg.

It has filtered city water, natural gas, electric light, schools, churches and stores which are practically on the plan. Its streets and avenues are wide and it fronts on the Greensburg pike—a thoroughfare 60 feet wide which the state is going to macadamize and increase in width to 100 feet without expense to property holders.

Within a stone's throw of Arlington Park, lots are selling for $1,500—and those lots are only 40x100 feet. In East McKeesport 25x100 foot lots sell right alongside Arlington Park at stiff prices. These lots are not high priced—the prices asked being fair. Think of getting 10 to 15 such sized lots in Arlington Park for $800 to $2,500.

Arlington Park lots averaging one acre in size will admit of subdivision into from 10 to 15 city lots 25 feet front by 100 feet deep. These will cost the purchaser but from $55 to $170 per lot—while all around the plan lots of this size are selling for three times this amount.

Better send $25 today and secure an acre lot in Arlington Park. Remember you are getting

10 to 15 Lots for the Price of One.

Our object in dividing Arlington Park into such large lots was in order to dispose of it quickly. Many people wanted acre lots for their homes—fully 40 persons requested us to sell them an acre or more and almost all of them have purchased lots and houses are now in course of construction. Arlington Park, with its pure, fresh air, its conveniences—charming scenery and delightful view commends itself to the home builder. It is sufficiently attractive to the renter—therefore the builder or investor will make money by building houses there.

We positively guarantee that any unsold lot in Arlington Park at the end of the first year will not be sold for less than 25 per cent more than we are now asking. So you see you will have an investment that will

Pay You 25 Per Cent the First Year.

You can buy Arlington Park lots on easy terms. If you desire to pay cash we will allow you a discount of 10 per cent. If you wish, you can pay on monthly installments.

Twenty-five dollars down secures any lot—$5.00 to $25.00 a month pays for it.

Free Railroad Fare.

Our illustrated folder will tell you how you can get a round trip fare free to Arlington Park. It will also tell you all about this wonderful opportunity. Write for it today, it's free.

Our references are: First National Bank of McKeesport, Pa., or the Treasury Trust Co of Pittsburg, Pa. G. M. Gypher & Co., 605 Locust St., McKeesport, Pa.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EAR TROUBLES.

As a Rule They Are Due to Abuses of One Kind.

The best way to care for the ear is to study how it ought to do. It is one of the most independent of organs, knowing very well how to take care of itself. If it is only respected, little trouble or none will result. In cases where something unforseen goes wrong a physician should be consulted at once. Almost all troubles of the ear are due to abuses of some kind. The wax seems to worry a great many people, and in their concern they usually manage to seriously interfere with its functions. In the healthy ear the wax, or cerumen, is a thin, yellowish fluid that thickens into a paste as it dries. Nature provides for its natural exit from the ear passage by uniting it with the tiny flakes of dead skin, which fall outward smoothed either by seeing or feeling. This wax does not accumulate in a healthy ear, which has just enough to make sticky the stiff little hairs that grow in the passage.

Instruments should never be poked into the ear by the inexperienced nor wads of material continually mopped and squeezed into the opening for cleansing. Usually such treatment produces an increase or caking of wax. Hot water is the best solvent for wax, 105 to 115 degrees F. If the need of it is imperative, gently syringe the ear with it. Cotton plugs in the ear are useful at times, but should be used no more than absolutely necessary, for they obstruct the canal and interfere with the natural way of ousting off wax.

The Satisfactory Part.

Jamie having come into the possession of considerable wealth through the death of relatives was thus addressed by one of his neighbors:

"Aye, Jamie, it was a guid thing for you that your rich freens waur born afore ye."

"Weel," said Jamie, "I'm nae sure about that, but it was a guid thing that they died afore me."—Dundee Advertiser.

Adapting Aims to Ends.

He—I think a woman's club, to be successful, should aim at something far removed from female suffrage. She—I don't agree with you. That should be its sole aim. He—Yes, but if it aims at something else it is more likely to hit that.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Official Directory.

STATE.

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State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sup'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown

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Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. R. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioner—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engerman, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Olmitz, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—James A. McKean president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Raney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham, G. H. Denning.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—A. H. Kidder, J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ivde.
Inspectors of Election—G. P. Vickery, F. H. Hungiville.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 488, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerne Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

I. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE P. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Halls, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOOREHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of E.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on 1st Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

Time Table—Taking effect May 27, 1906

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Erie, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10:10 a m week days.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington 7:10 p m week days.

For Lordville, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 9:18 a. m 2:35, 4:30 p m week days.

For Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington via Lincabe 9:18 a m week days.

For Rochester 2:35 p m week days.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport at

7:35 a m for Bradford via B R & K, and Punxsutawney via B R & P

9:25 a m for Bradford via B R & P

11:50 a m for Pittsburg via B R & P

2:35 p m for Bradford and Buffalo via B R & P

5:15 p m for Bradford and Kane via B B & K and Pittsburg via B R & P

Trains arrive at Smethport at

8:05 a m from Bradford and Kane.

10:25 a m from DuBois.

12:45 p m from Buffalo and Kane.

3:35 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg

9:15 p m from Bradford and Kane.

C. H. GLEASON, Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect June 3rd, 1906, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:35 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 2:35 p m and 5:15 p. m.

	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Arrive			
Bradford	9:30	12:25	6:30
Mt. Jewett	7:25	10:54	4:30
Kane	8:35	3:30	6:40
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	6:50	1:20	4:35
Kane	6:50	10:20	3:55
Mt. Jewett	8:20	2:55	6:05

Arriving at Smethport at 8:35 a. m., 12:50 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B., R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt., Bradford.
R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R. R

Effective Nov. 26, 1905

MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
2:55	5:10	Hornellsville	Ar	10:50	5:50	
2:55	5:35	Arkport		10:25	10:48	
		Burns				
6:47	8:35	Hornellsville Jc		9:11	5:07	
6:55	8:42	Canaseraga		9:07	5:00	
6:59	8:48	Gatwoods		9:02	5:55	
7:10	8:59	Swains		8:48	5:40	
7:25	9:17	Birdsall		8:32	4:57	
7:33	9:28	Angelica		8:05	4:33	
7:50	9:42	Friendship		7:47	4:05	
8:05	10:05	Bolivar		7:05	3:23	
	11:56	Olean			2:52	10:21
6:27		Eldred				9:53
6:50		Laurel				9:28
7:15		Smethport				9:00
7:39		Mt. Jewett				8:12
9:50		St. Marys			A 1:50	L 0:20
	1:25	Shawmut			2:11	
	A 10:42	Frenchwayville			1:30	
P M	P M	A M			A M	P M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch

P M	A M	A M			A M	P M	P M
3:30	11:00	7:10	L	Wayland	A 10:35	5:10	0:55
3:38	11:08	7:25		Perkinsville	10:20	4:56	0:42
3:49	11:14	7:32		Hornellsville	10:12	4:48	0:45
3:47	11:17	7:30		Stony Brook Glen	10:18	4:48	0:41
4:00	11:30	7:40		Hornellsville Jc	10:06	4:36	0:29
				Burns			
4:11	11:41	7:50		Arkport	9:54	4:21	0:17
4:22	11:52	8:00	A	Hornellsville	L 9:41	4:10	0:04
P M	A M	A M			A M	P M	P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.

L—leaves; A—arrives; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.

B. C. MULHERN, General Supt.
JOS. T. O'DELL, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, April 16, 1906.

Trains leave Port Allegany for Coudersport, Ulysses and intermediate stations at 9:30 a. m. 11:40 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 5:10 p. m. and 7:13 p. m.

Trains leave Coudersport for Port Allegany at 4:10 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 4:15 p. m. and 6:00 p. m.

Trains leave Ulysses for Coudersport and Port Allegany at 7:30 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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